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CODE



AUTHORITY

CATCHING THE
BLACK FOX™
WAS THE EASY
PART, SPIDEY..!

...THIS OTHER
GUY WANTS
YOU BOTH
DEAD!

(YEP, IT'S WHO
YOU THINK IT IS.)



EPIC
SARSEN
RE

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®**

MAN OF STEAL!

THIS IS THE BLACK FOX, ONE OF EUROPE'S MOST NOTORIOUS JEWEL THIEVES. BUT TONIGHT HE'S AFTER A PRIZE MOST NEW YORKERS WOULD CONSIDER FAR MORE PRECIOUS:

AN APARTMENT!



DAVID
MICHELINIE
WRITER

ERIK
LARSEN
PENCILER

RANDY
EMBERLIN
INKER

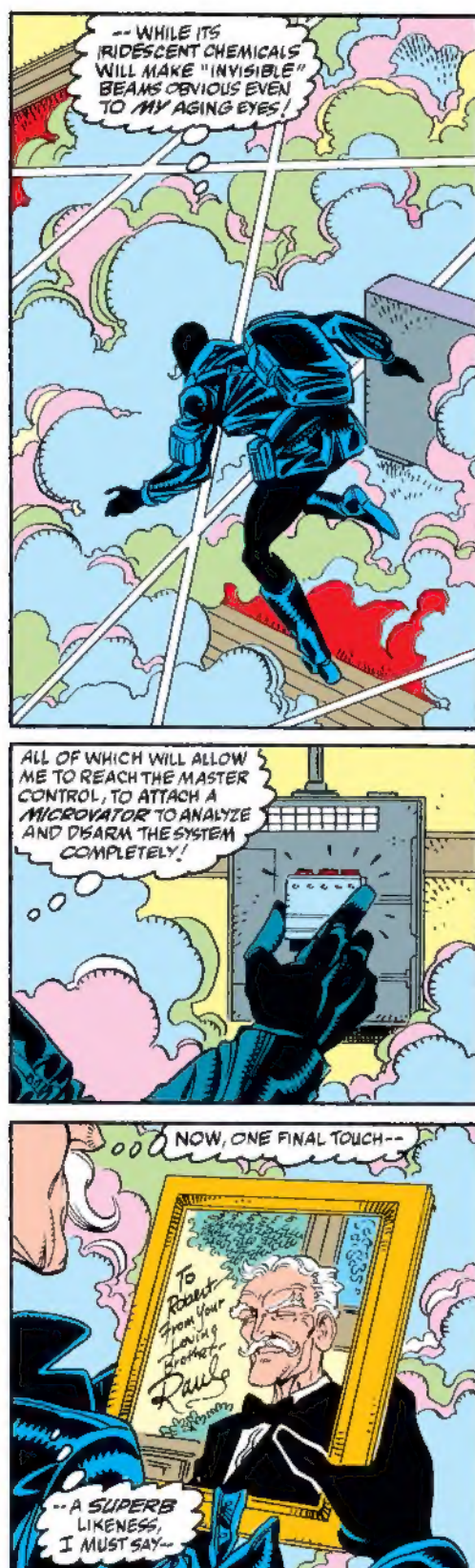
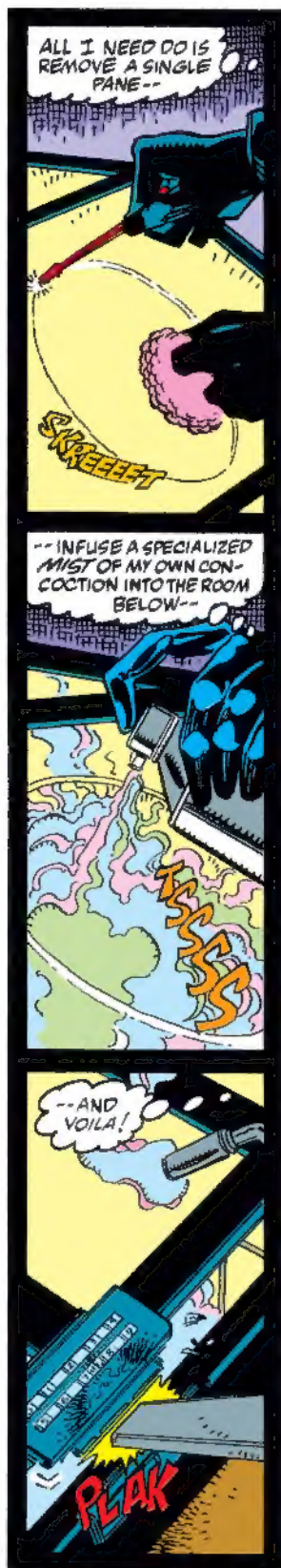
RICK
PARKER
LETTERER

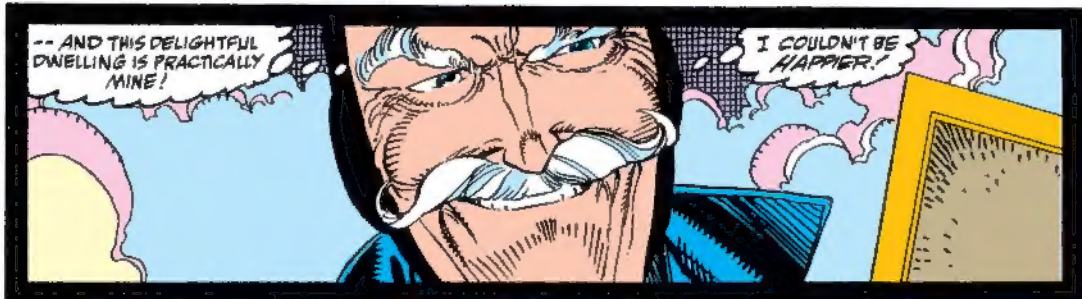
BOB
SHAREN
COLORIST

DANNY
FINGEROTH
EDITOR

TOM
DEFALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

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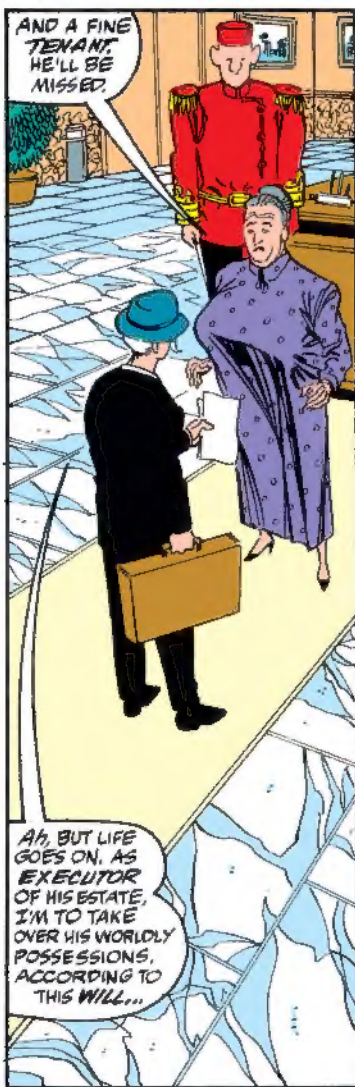
-- AND THIS DELIGHTFUL DWELLING IS PRACTICALLY MINE!

I COULDN'T BE HAPPIER!



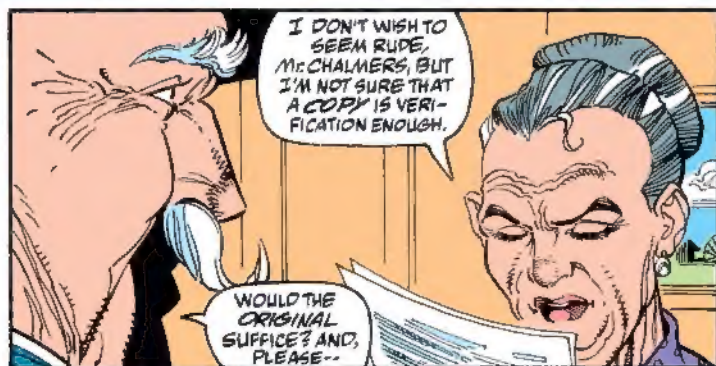
YOU POOR, POOR MAN! HOW SAD!

YES, DEAR ROBERT'S ACCIDENT WAS QUITE A SHOCK. HE WAS THE BEST BROTHER A MAN COULD HAVE!



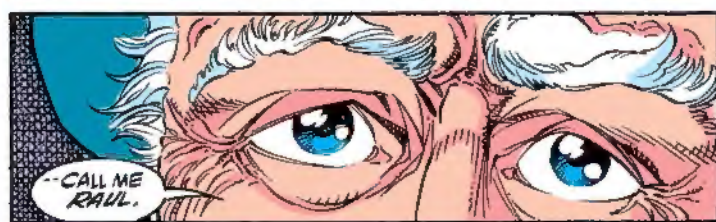
AND A FINE TENANT, HE'LL BE MISSED.

AH, BUT LIFE GOES ON. AS EXECUTOR OF HIS ESTATE, I'M TO TAKE OVER HIS WORLDLY POSSESSIONS, ACCORDING TO THIS WILL...

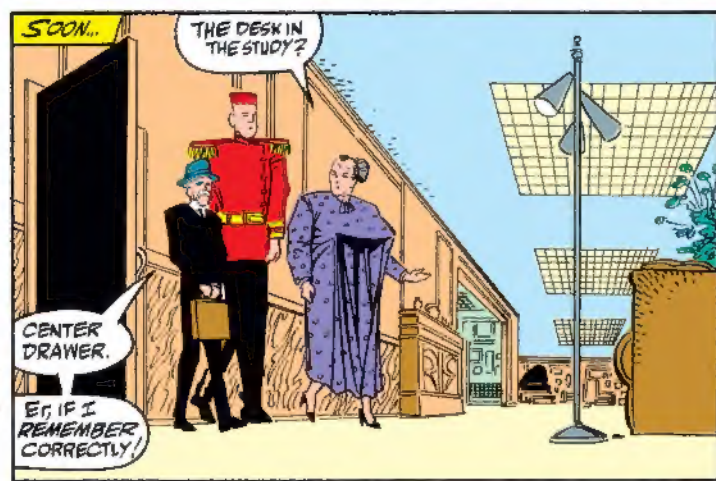


I DON'T WISH TO SEEM RUDE, MR CHALMERS, BUT I'M NOT SURE THAT A COPY IS VERIFICATION ENOUGH.

WOULD THE ORIGINAL SUFFICE? AND, PLEASE--



--CALL ME Raul.

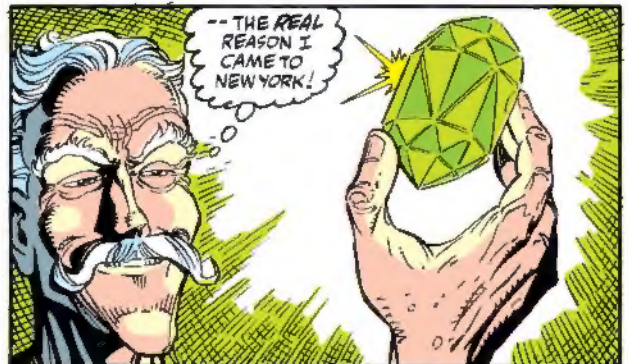
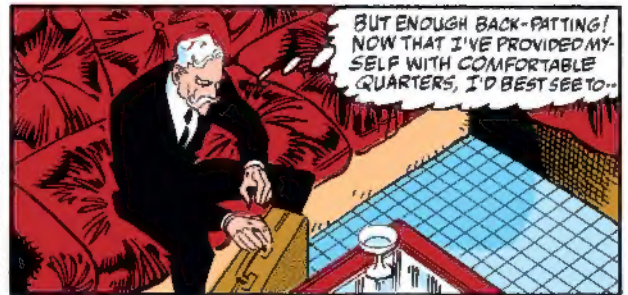
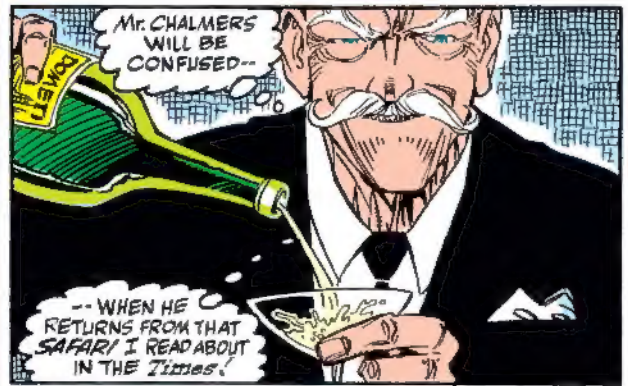


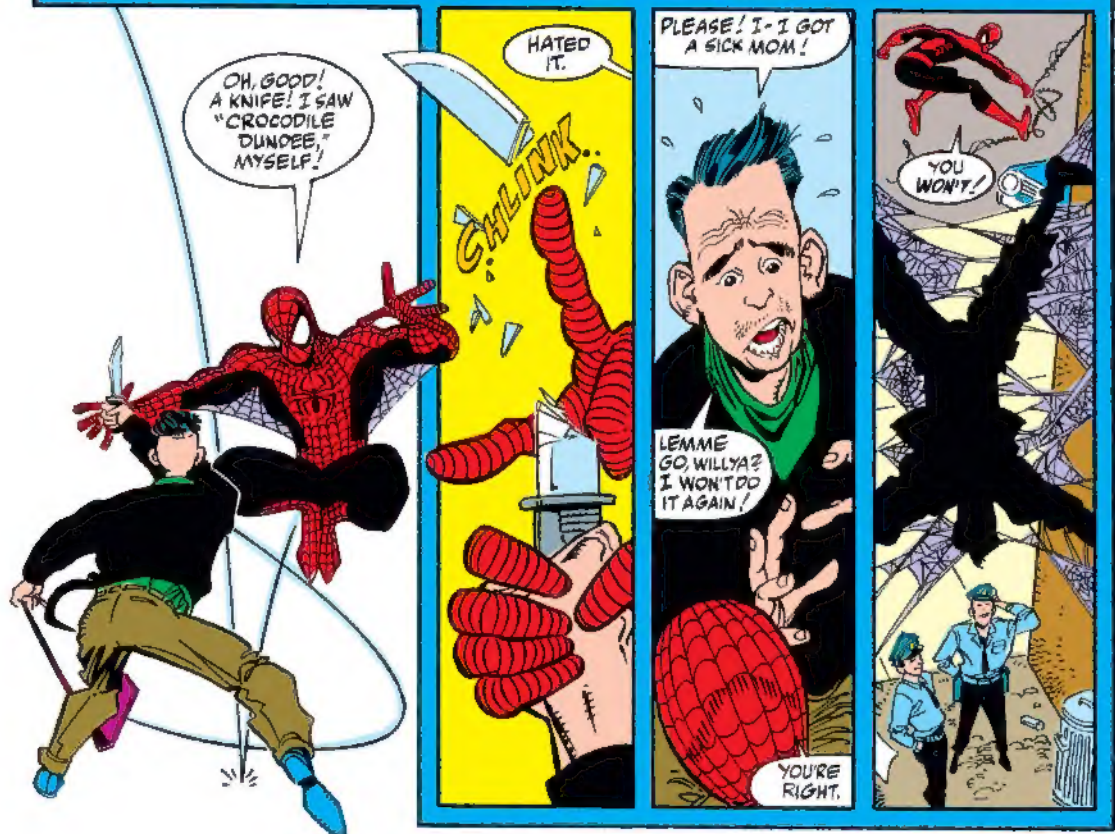
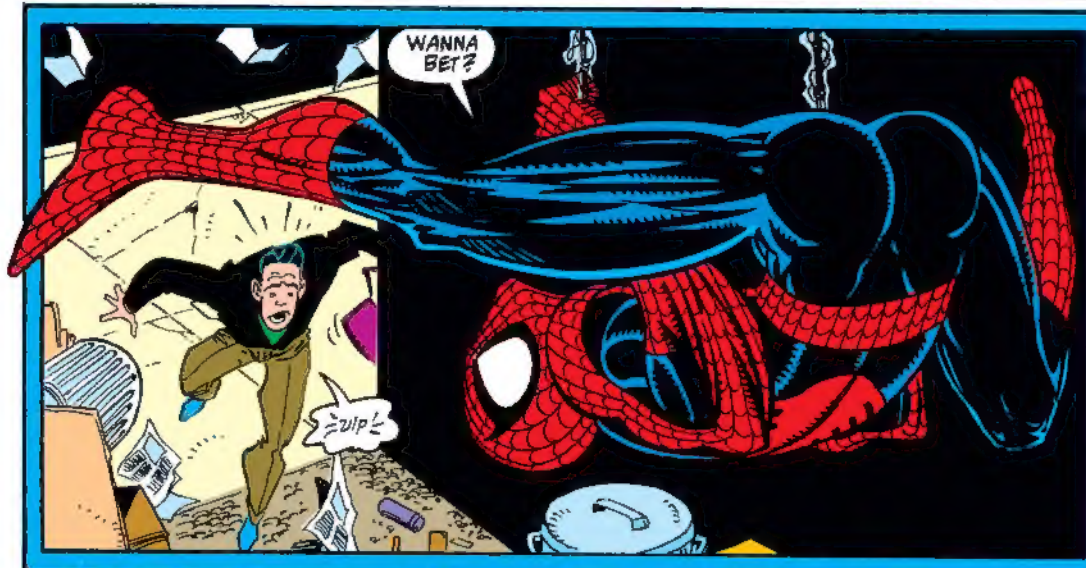
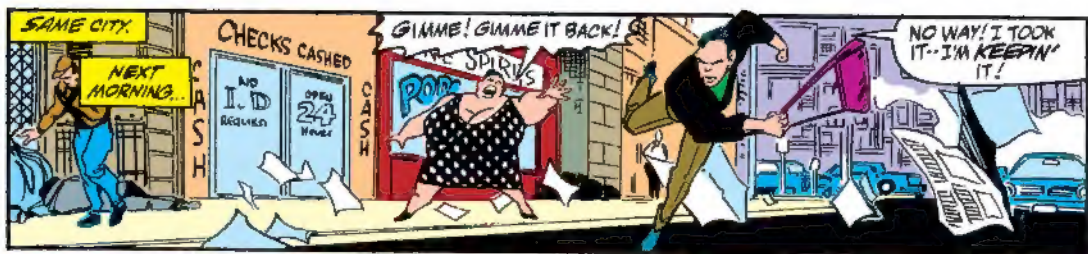
SOON...

THE DESK IN THE STUDY?

CENTER DRAWER.

BT, IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY!





NUTS. HAPPENED SO FAST, I DIDN'T
GET A CHANCE TO SET UP MY
AUTOMATIC CAMERA!

LEAST I'VE GOT A PHOTO ASSIGNMENT
FOR THE DAILY BUGLE LINED UP.

I'M SUPPOSED TO
SHOOT THE UNVEILING
OF THE TRASK DIAMOND.
IT MAY NOT BE EXCITING--

--BUT
THRILLS
DON'T
PAY THE
BILLS!

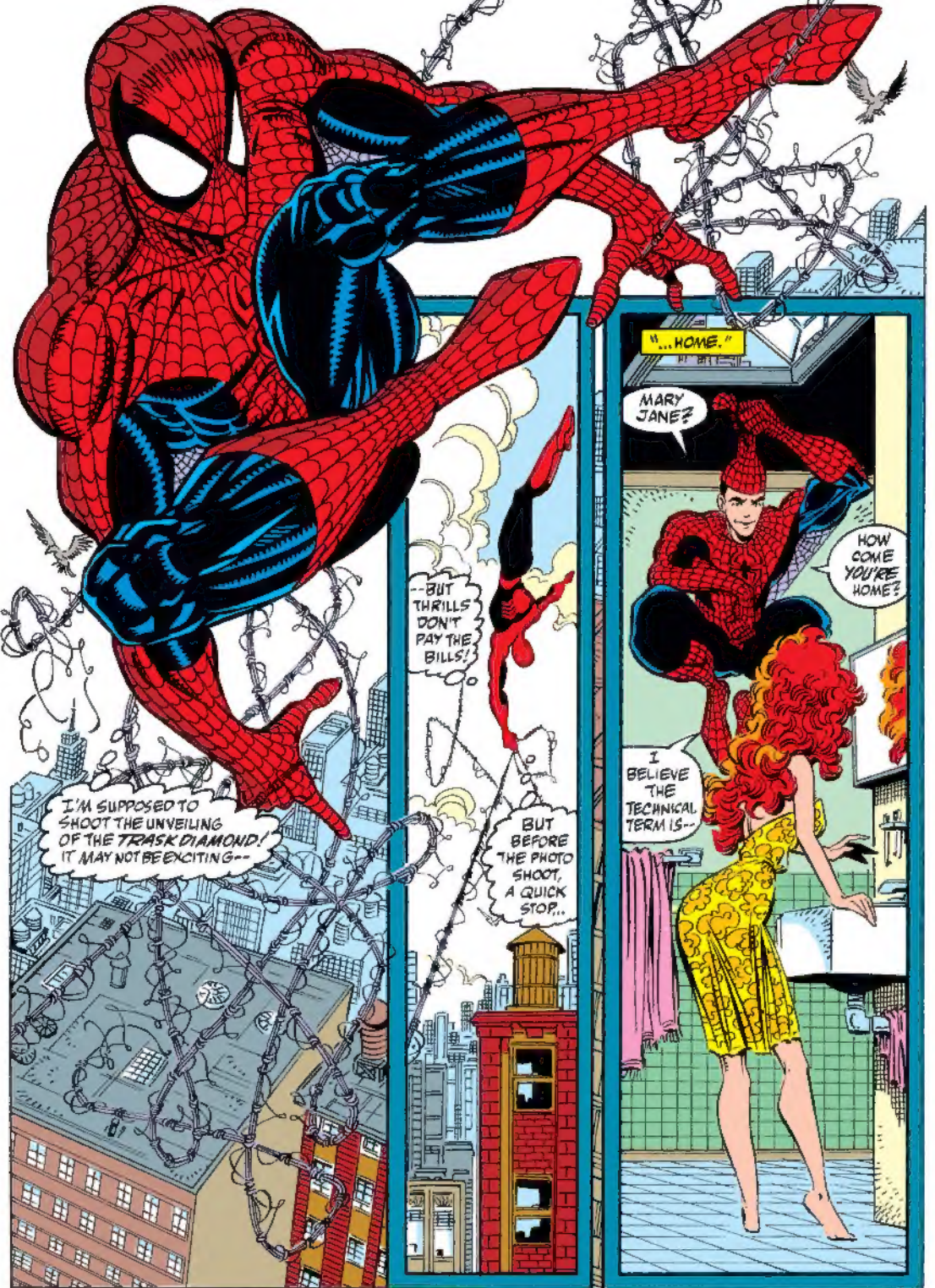
BUT
BEFORE
THE PHOTO
SHOOT,
A QUICK
STOP..

"...HOME."

MARY
JANE?

HOW
COME
YOU'RE
HOME?

I
BELIEVE
THE
TECHNICAL
TERM IS--





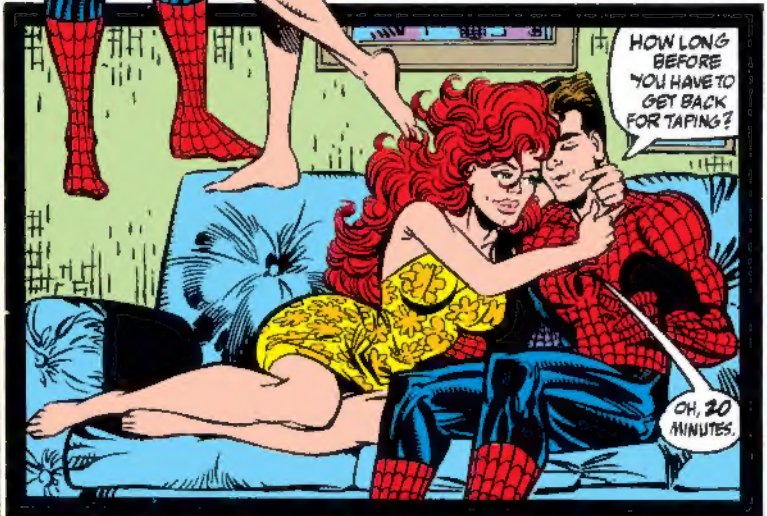
--"SURPRISE!"



YOU HAVEN'T SAID ANYTHING, BUT I KNOW I'VE BEEN A LITTLE NEGLECTFUL LATELY, ESPECIALLY AFTER ALL YOU WENT THROUGH WITH VENOM ON THAT ISLAND!

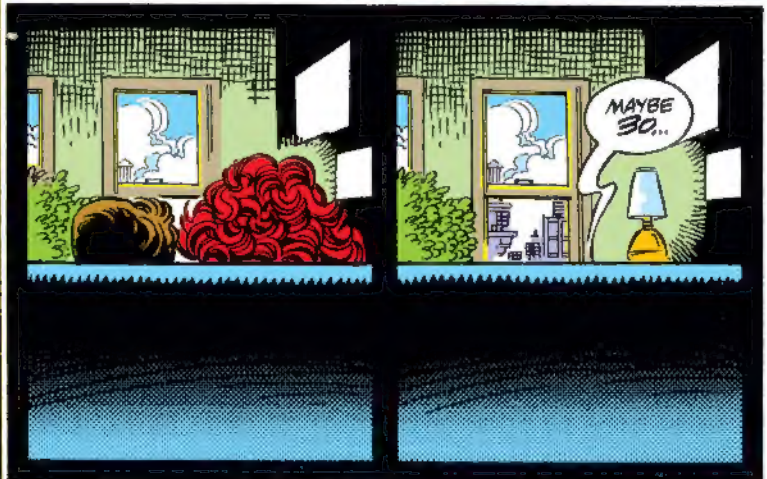
SO I TOLD THE FOLKS AT THE T.V. STUDIO I WAS HAVING LUNCH AT HOME-- WITH YOU!

* IN ISSUE 347 -- Denny



HOW LONG BEFORE YOU HAVE TO GET BACK FOR TAPING?

OH, 20 MINUTES.



MAYBE 30...

KENNEDY AIRPORT.

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL.

WE CLEAR, SIDE?

ALL RUNWAYS OPEN. MAN, I HATE THESE PRIORITY LANDINGS...

TRAFFIC'S GONNA BE STACKED UP FOR HOURS! I TELL YA--

--ROYALTY CAN BE A REAL PAIN!

SIDNEY, YOU HAVE NO IDEA....!

WHILE IN MDTOWN...

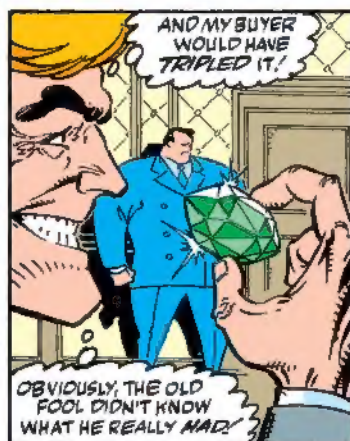
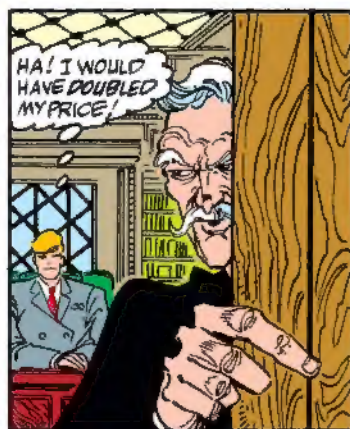
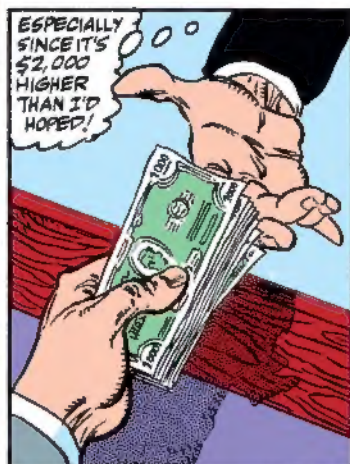
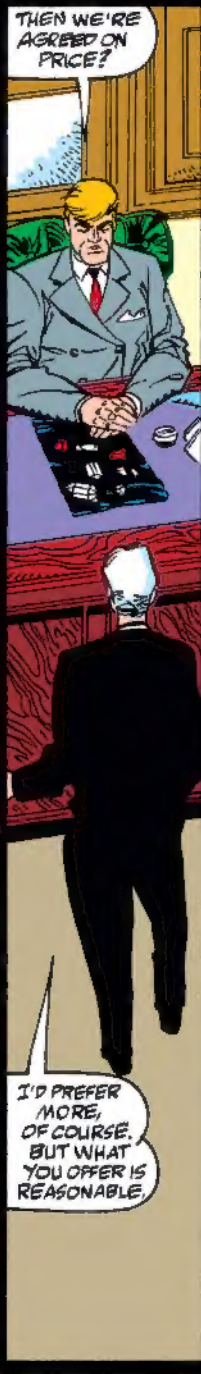
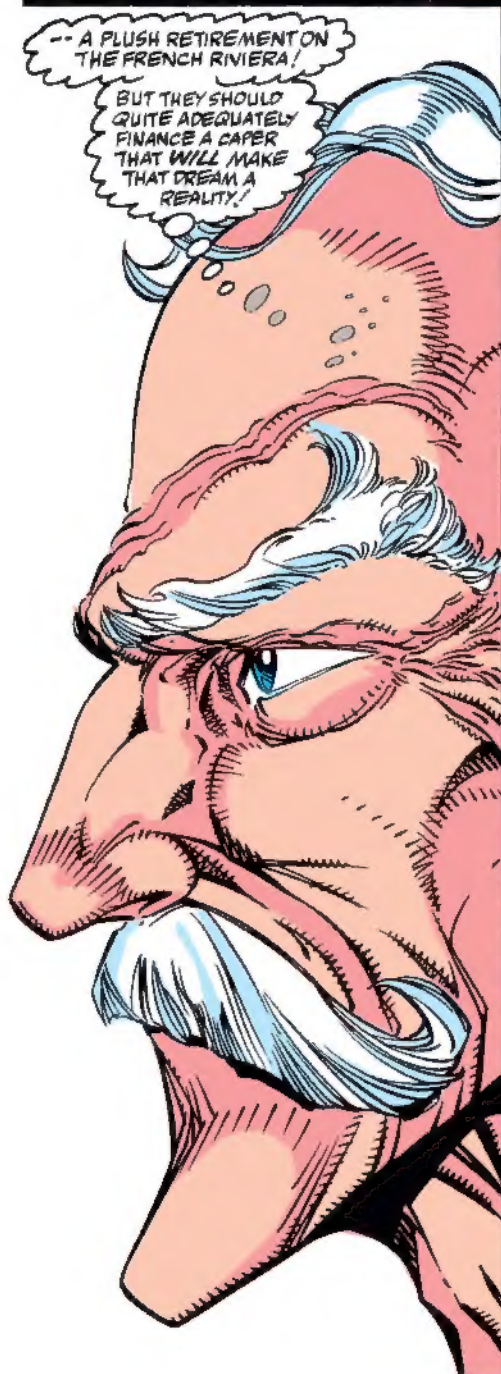
AN EXQUISITE COLLECTION, MR. uh... "CHALMERS" IS IT, THIS TIME?

BRINGS TO MIND A RECENT BREAK-IN AT THE MONACO MUSEUM.

MOST IMPRESSIVE.

E. BRUNNER

THE SECURITY WAS WOEFULLY ANTIQUATED!



AH, BUT RAYMOND TRASK
KNOWS WHAT HE HAS! AMONG
OTHER THINGS: THE SPRAWLING
HIGHRISE LIVING/SHOPPING
COMPLEX CALLED TRASK
CENTER. WHERE, THE
NEXT DAY...

REST
EASY,
FOLKS...

-- THE TRASK
DIAMOND
WILL BE MAKING
ITS DEBUT
SHORTLY!

WHAT EGO!
I HAVEN'T SEEN
THE LIKE IN ALL
MY YEARS AS
FINANCIAL
REPORTER FOR
THE BUGLE!

I KNOW, KIM. HE
BUYS THE FAMOUS
"STAR OF ZAIRE,"
AND THEN RENAMES
IT AFTER HIMSELF.

WORSE, HE'S GOING TO
LOWER IT FROM THE
"HEAVENS"; THEN LEAVE
IT ON VIEW AS A PUBLICITY
GIMMICK!

IN A STATE-
OF-THE-ART
THEFT-PROOF
DISPLAY CASE.
NO LESS!

"THEFT-PROOF"?
CHECK THIS OUT!

KACHOO!

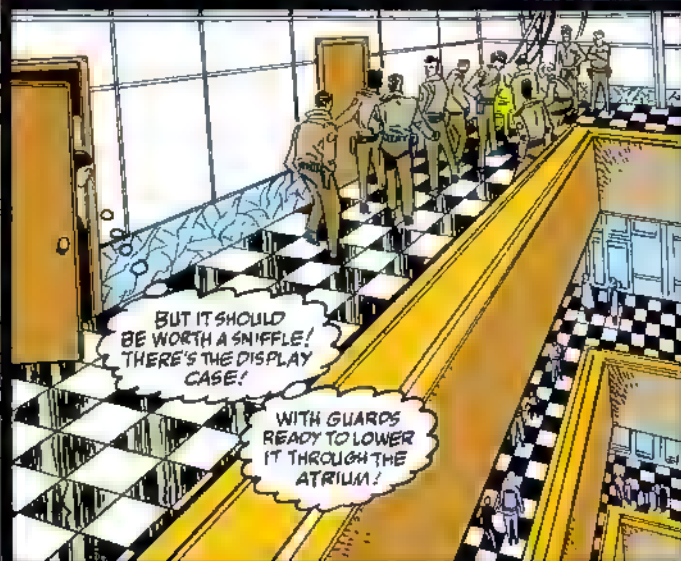
Huh?



MUST BE GETTING TOO
OLD'S SHAME TO BE
CRAWLING AROUND IN
COLD, DANK AIRSHAFTS!

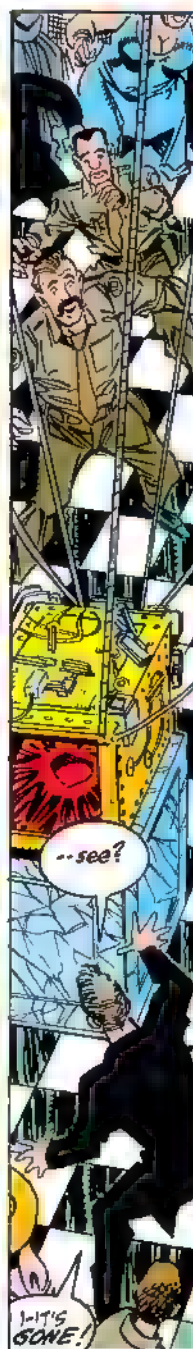
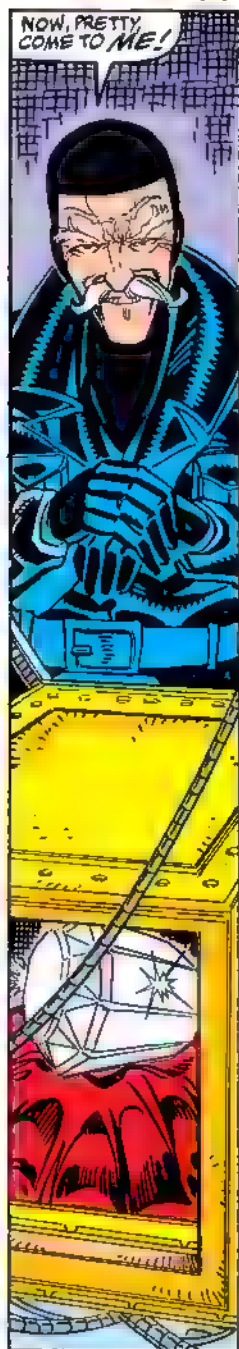
ESPECIALLY
WHEN I HAD TO
TARRY TO NEGATE
SENSOR TRAPS!

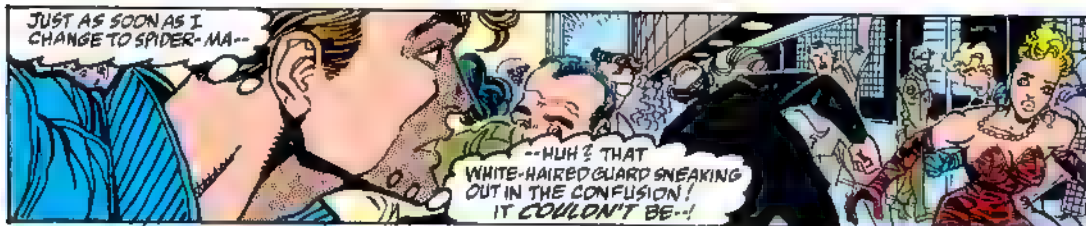
HADN'T
PLANNED
TO USE MY
TRANQUILIZER
GUN THIS
SOON!



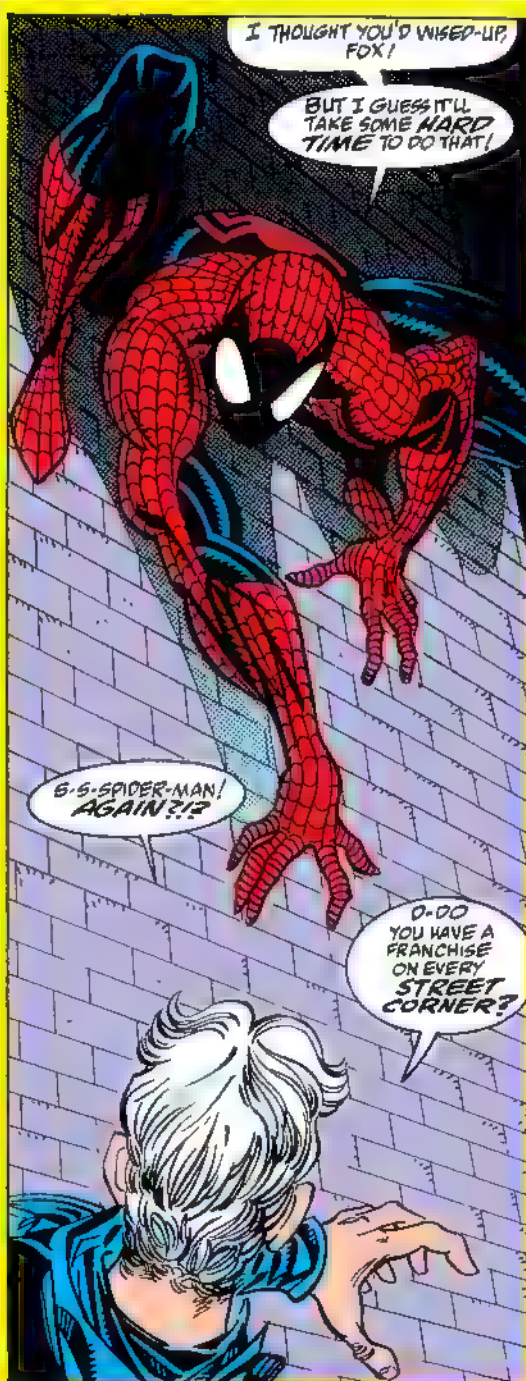
BUT IT SHOULD
BE WORTH A SNIFFLE!
THERE'S THE DISPLAY
CASE!

WITH GUARDS
READY TO LOWER
IT THROUGH THE
ATRIUM!





BUT TO QUOTE A CERTAIN WALL-CRAWLER: "WANNA BET"?



SAVE THE PUPPY-EYED PLEAS, FOX! THIS TIME, YOU'RE GOING DOWN!



THIS WAS TO BE MY FINAL EFFORT--AND IT WILL BE, NO MATTER THE OUTCOME!

I'LL RETURN THE DIAMOND, GLADLY!

I MERELY ASK MY FUTURE IN RETURN! I'M OLD! CAGED IN A CELL, I'D WITHER AWAY! DIE SLOWLY OF DISEASE, DESICCATION! A SAD SHELL OF WHAT I ONCE--

ALL RIGHT!

GIVE ME THE JEWEL.

AND GET OUT OF TOWN.

SIR, YOU ARE A SAINT! A PARAGON OF KINDNESS!

A BLITHERING IDIOT! WHY DO I KEEP LETTING THIS GUY GO?

THERE HAS TO BE A REASON! BUT UNTIL I FIGURE IT OUT--

--HE'S TAKING A SPIDER-TRACER WITH HIM!

SOON...

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU FOR RETURNING THE TRASK DIAMOND, SPIDER-MAN!

--A WORTHLESS PIECE OF GLASS!

Sigh

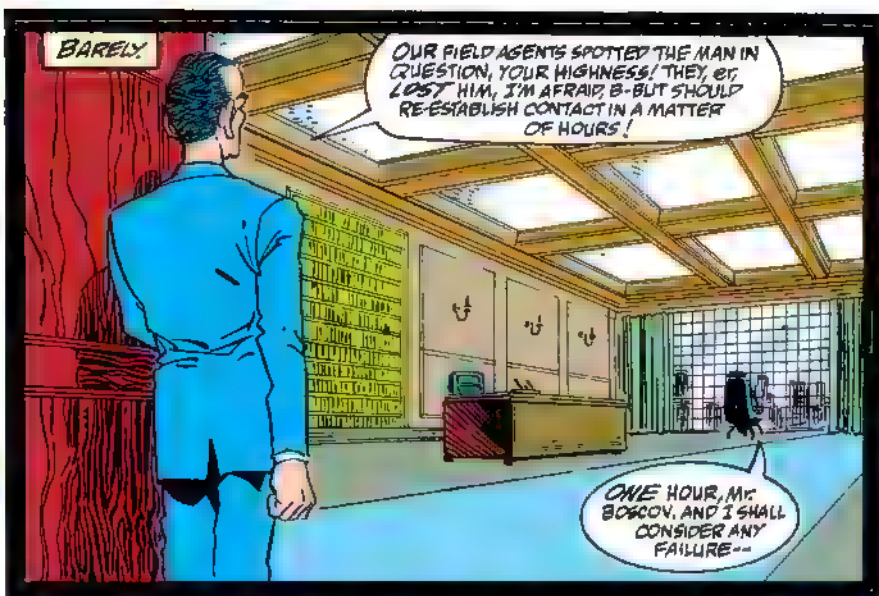
THERE ARE TIMES I'M GLAD I WEAR A MASK...!

DON'T BOTHER, MR. TRASK. JUST THANK HIM FOR RETURNING--



EVENING; AN EMBASSY ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE.

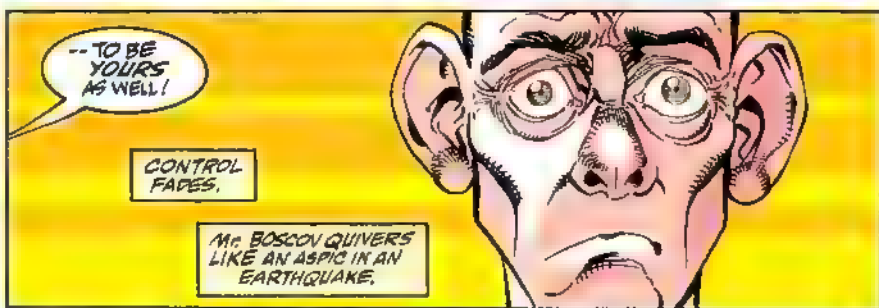
WHERE A REPORTING OFFICIAL STILLS THE FRIGHTENED TREMBLING IN HIS HANDS.



BARELY.

OUR FIELD AGENTS SPOTTED THE MAN IN QUESTION, YOUR HIGHNESS! THEY, OF COURSE, LOST HIM, I'M AFRAID, B-BUT SHOULD RE-ESTABLISH CONTACT IN A MATTER OF HOURS!

ONE HOUR, MR. BOSCOV, AND I SHALL CONSIDER ANY FAILURE--



--TO BE YOURS AS WELL!

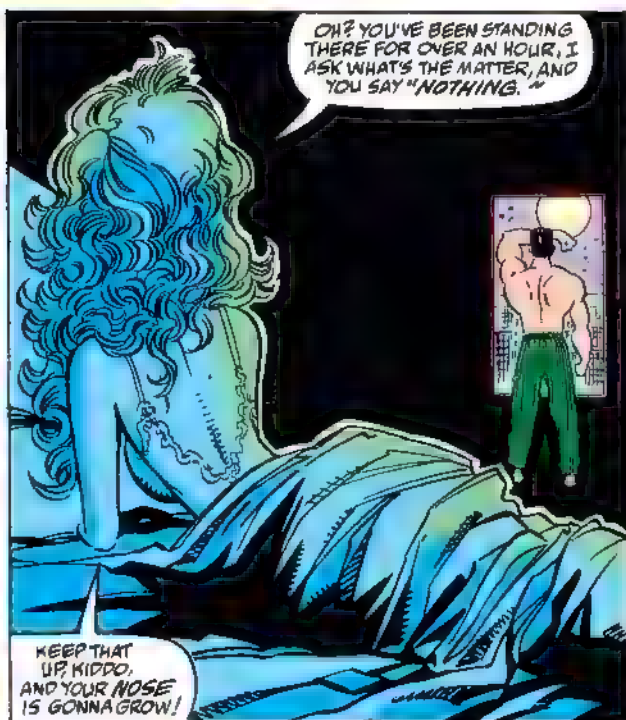
CONTROL FACES.

MR. BOSCOV QUIVERS LIKE AN ASPIC IN AN EARTHQUAKE.



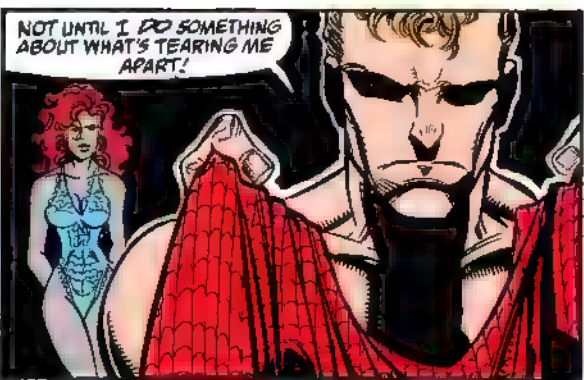
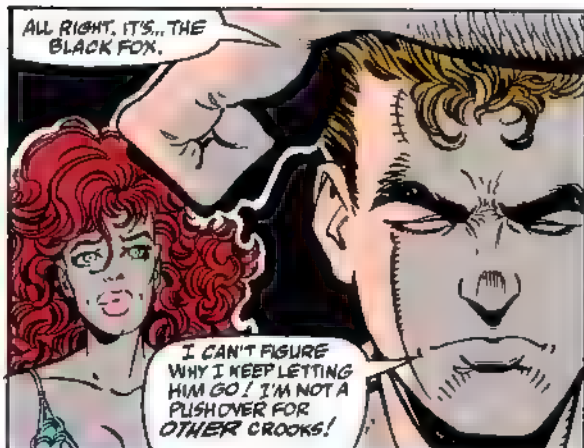
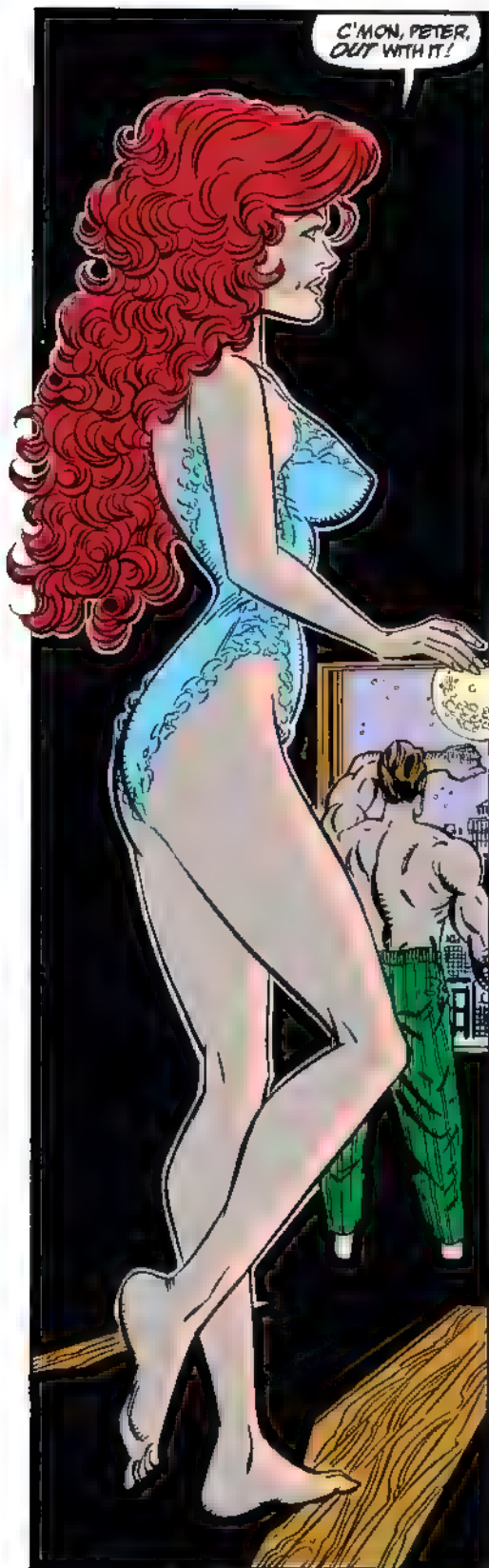
WHILE AT A FAMILIAR SoHo LOFT...

NOTHING.



OH? YOU'VE BEEN STANDING THERE FOR OVER AN HOUR, I ASK WHAT'S THE MATTER, AND YOU SAY "NOTHING."

KEEP THAT UP, KIDDO, AND YOUR NOSE IS GONNAGROW!





AGAIN AND AGAIN HE
CROSSES THE NIGHT-
DARK CITYSCAPE--

-- THAT HE DOESN'T
NOTICE THERE
ARE OTHER
PLAYERS IN THE
GAME.

-- FINDING!

SENSES
BARE.

SEEKING.

-- FOCUSING FULL
CONCENTRATION
ON DETECTING THE
FAINTEST OF SIGNALS
FROM HIS SPIDER
TRACER.

THAT'S HIM!
IN THE
SPORTS
CAR!

STOLEN,
NO DOUBT!

AND AT
LONG
LAST.

SO DELIGHTED WITH
SUCCESS IS HE--

A DISCREETLY FOLLOWING
LIMOUSINE, WITH
DIPLOMATIC TAGS!

AND EVENTUALLY, AT A DESERTED
BANKRUPT RESORT ON THE NORTH
SHORE OF LONG ISLAND...

CLOSED
UNTIL
FURTHER
NOTICE

RETIREMENT IS BUT
A RANSOM AWAY...!

I READ OF
YOUR SUCCESS IN
THE NEWSPAPERS,
MR. FOX.

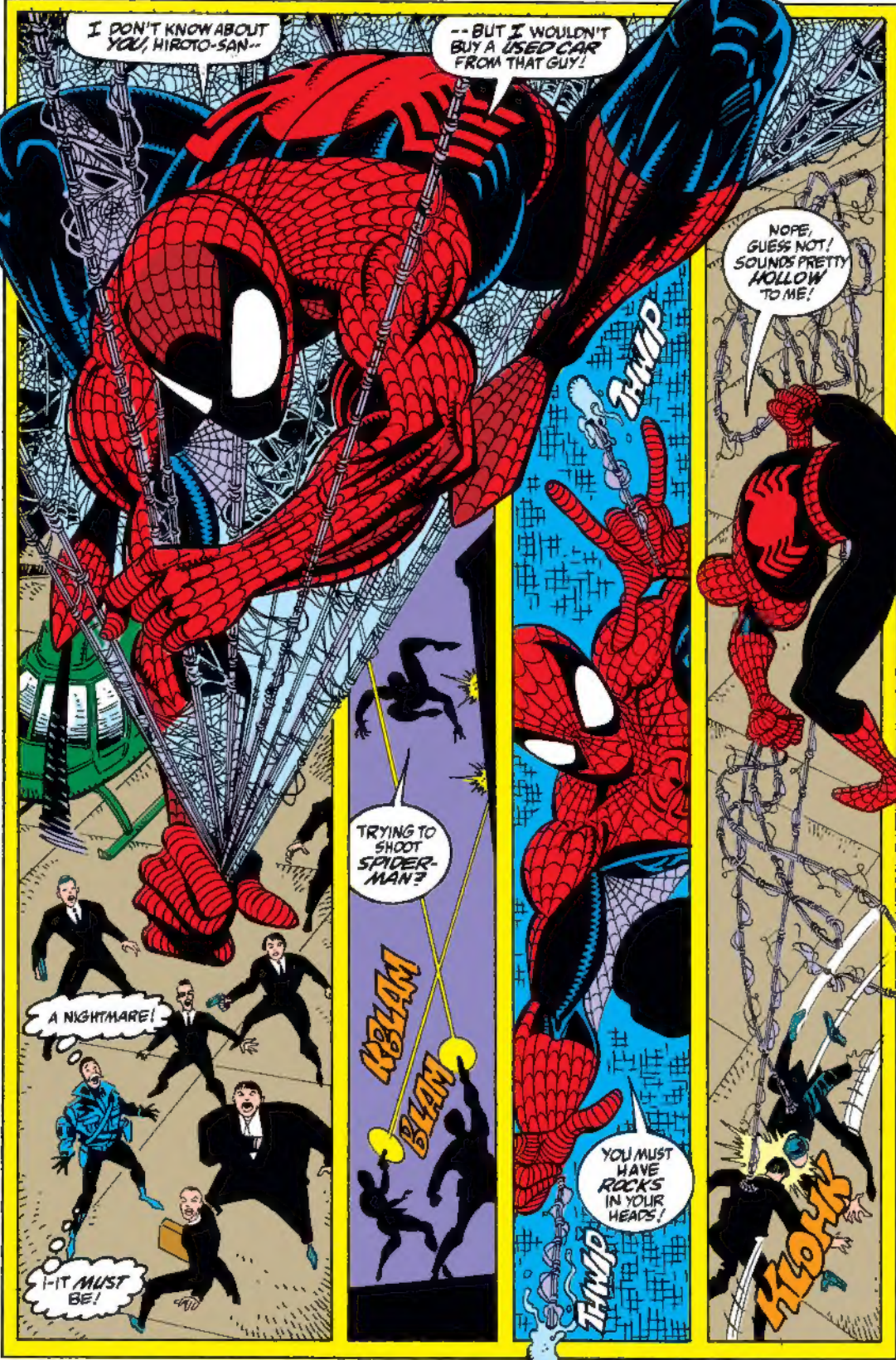
MY EMPLOYER
WAS WISE IN COMMIS-
SIONING YOU TO OBTAIN
THE DIAMOND.

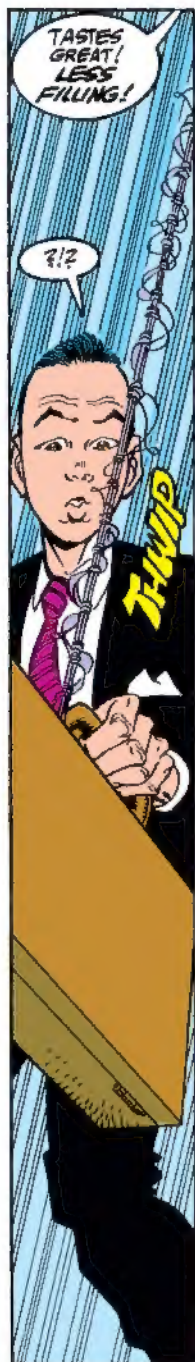
AH!
HIROTO
HAS ALREADY
ARRIVED!

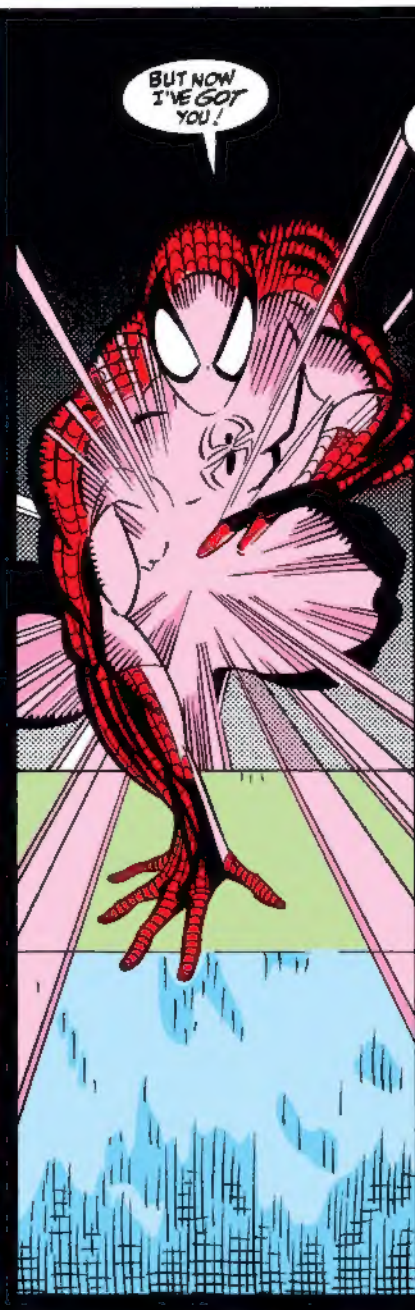
YOU HAVE THE CASH, MR. HIROTO?
USED, UNMARKED BILLS?

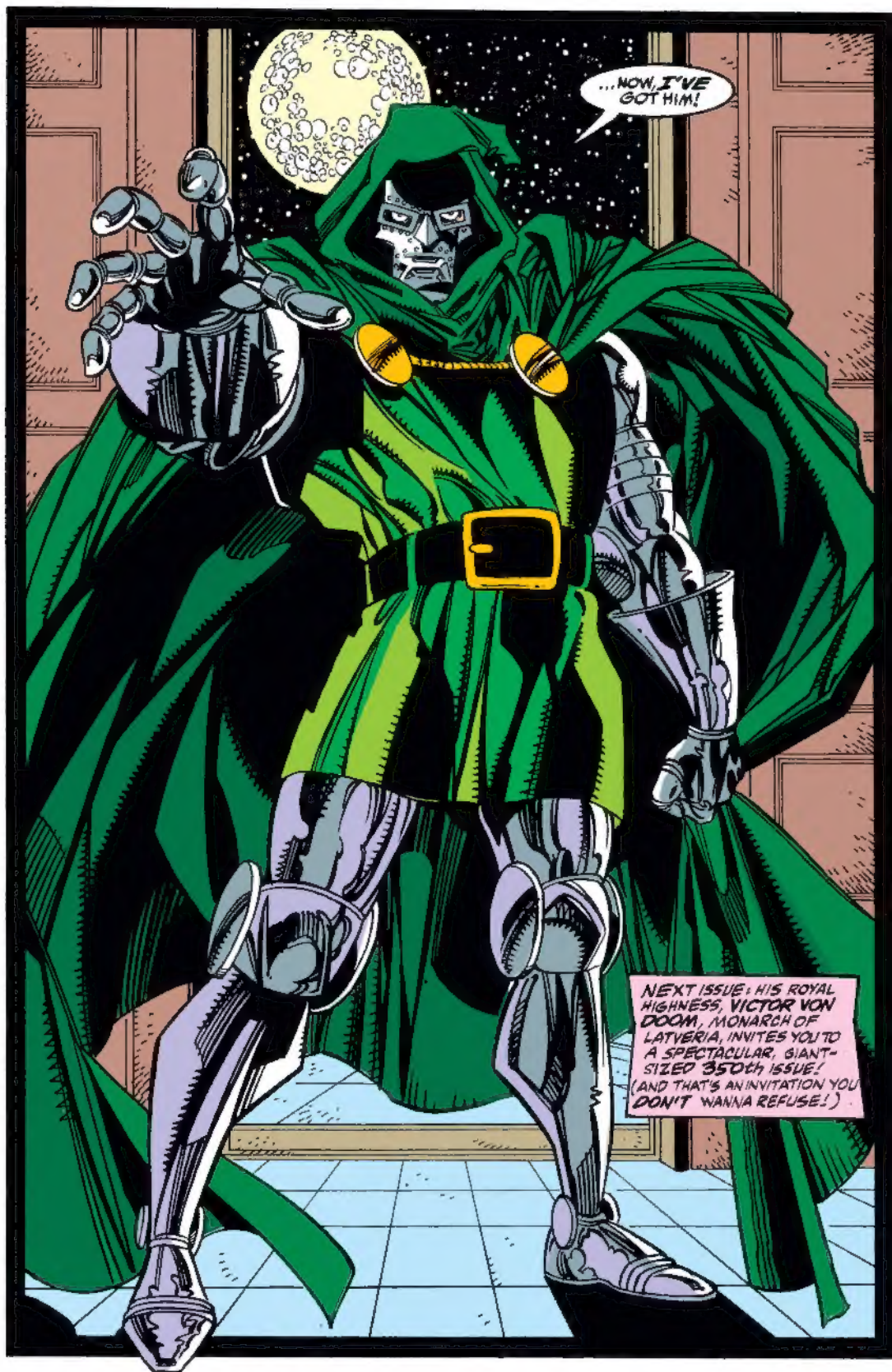
EVERYTHING IS
IN ORDER, MR. FOX.
AFTER ALL--

--WE ARE BOTH
BUSINESSMEN,
ARE WE NOT?









...NOW, I'VE GOT HIM!

NEXT ISSUE: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, VICTOR VON DOOM, MONARCH OF LATVERIA, INVITES YOU TO A SPECTACULAR, GIANT-SIZED 350th ISSUE! (AND THAT'S AN INVITATION YOU DON'T WANNA REFUSE!)